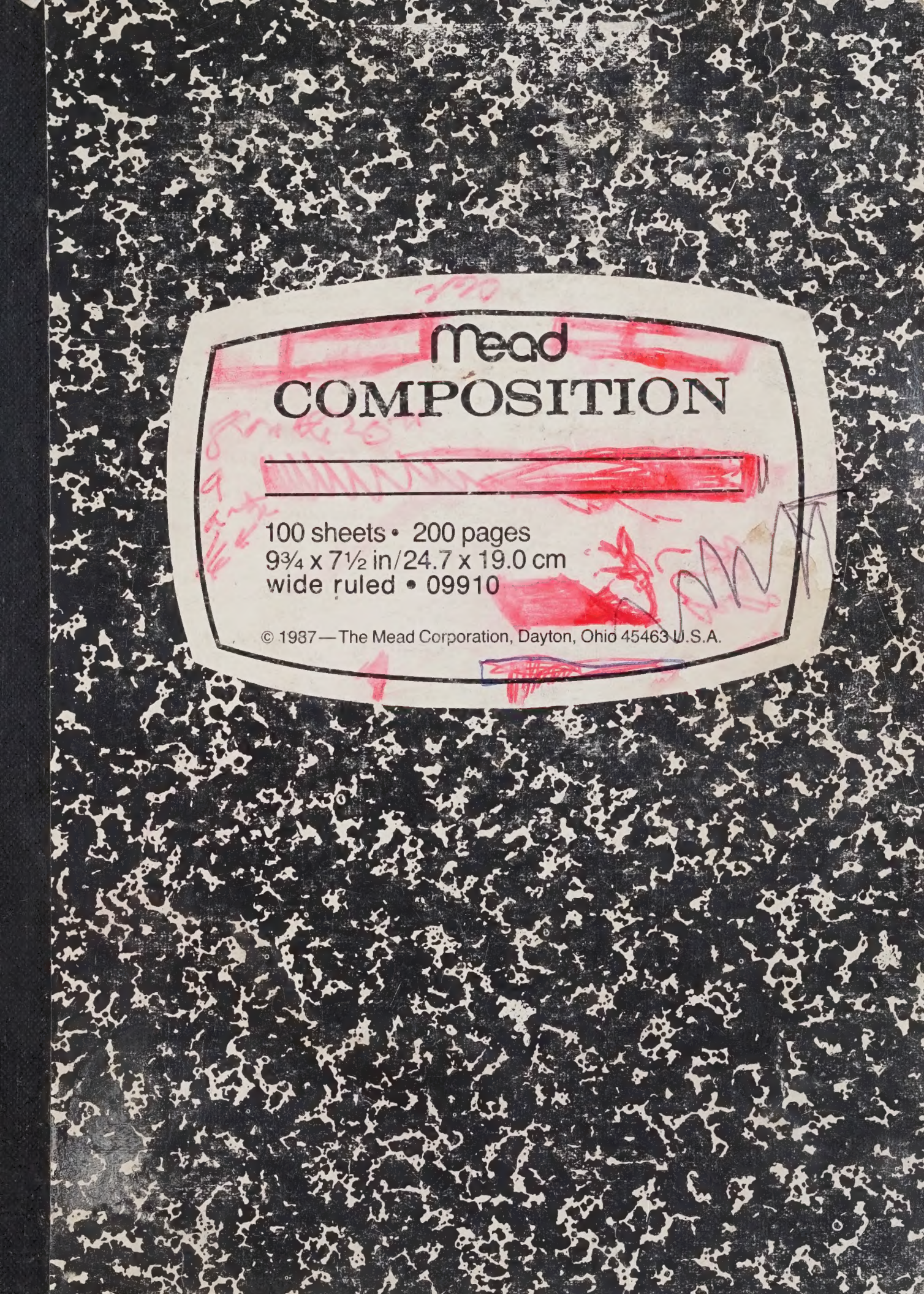
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Carol at School
652-0111

SQUARE DEAL

CLASS PROGRAM

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

SCHOOL _____ CLASS _____

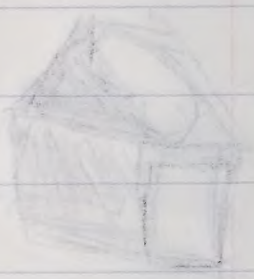
		PERIOD 1	PERIOD 2	PERIOD 3	PERIOD 4	PERIOD 5	PERIOD 6	PERIOD 7	PERIOD 8
TIME	FROM								
	TO...								
MONDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
TUESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
WEDNESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
THURSDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
FRIDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
SATURDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								

Mom Rob

Mom Rob 6845
50 215-861-9650
215-882-8850
215-866-

Robert Morris
919-682-5754
x60
2734

Mom Rob
Scituate
Rockport
Cliff
P.O.
Bellingham
Pen 1885



relationship. Hughes' dilemma is he puts up with Plath's ensemble behaviors for [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] without knowing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

342
600
942

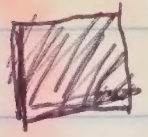
Urgent Due Rent. 911
balance = 31.00

Bills MCI 78:73

Paragon Cable. Pay
Over 250 to sublette

250:00

Tales Cable TV 10:95
Tales ConEd. abt 80:00
phone 10:00



10/14 Pay John Jay 485:50

421- call John Jay.
Nekonoroff
call lawyer re disability

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https://archive.org/details/GLC67-0002

Action Plan

Call N.C.

Resume to Ann

Call Roller.

Call SUNY.

N/C.

have you declared

HIP

Keep Numbers

Call Penn Dental.

call Cobb.

Call Personnel at JA

for

Jordan

no duplicate

UHC London

It's my shades
Can't watch the world
a dream
people with a destiny
Cars like boats
Mudgeland after death
Crowd the sidewalk
It's forever (couple)
burn the heat
miss the dress
my face is cruel self
me like a dalmatian (cow)
It's not fair I may return.
I've done with to drink
by Florent.
I need a letter' cure.
a chicken gut
a [illegible] color
plunged in the toilet
a calmed.

302
1240

The ~~Princess~~ Pea

Joyful Romance

I skate on a sea of roses
in my crystal boat
I float towards the King I am
my heart, too, is a rose
and I pluck from it petals
one by one ~~and~~ my
love to all the world, to everyone
~~to whom I am united~~

Kathryn Say

The Castle walls are caving in
on me. I'm under a house of cards
Each card is a heart eight nine ten
Jack Queen King Prince
Duchess I is my prince the hundredth of us?
254-7230

I – Mothers
Dead.

chu3

Call Steve Cox

milk - replace cream

Ed rehearsal

Carols 5pm

Eve aft.

(~~Tue 8 20~~ - mo

~~Homeless~~

Cuadrante. P.10.

Review: A Few Nicks Along the Way
(Daily Reflections for Gay Men,
Queer Boys, Recovering Queens
and the People Who Love Them
Gary J. Stern, The Gossip Press 1996

In this times of the Plague,
Gay-bashing, anti-Gay Rights protections
up for debate all over this country, we
gay men need all the help we can get.
However much we try to feel good about
ourselves, societal pressures may get
to us. We are often outraged and
unloved, confused, ignored and
unappreciated. That's why Gary
Stern's book is especially welcome.
Short it reading, straight-forward,
non-preachy and witty. Here's a book
that will have you laughing at
yourself and loving yourself more.
Each section of the book consists
of a short reading taken from the

author's personal exchanges
or a piece of fiction by Mr.
Stern based on factual information
about gay life in other centuries,
(for example in gay-oppressive
South America) followed by
an "afterwords", usually a
personal one like "What makes you
look back at what you've been
and reflect on it with new insight."
Often the [illegible] these exchanges are
humorous, like the punch line of a joke
and sometimes important for the
[illegible] for example the section on Proverbs.
ch. 1. Having quoted an actual personal
ex. - Catastrophe (Nov. 25) Stern, tells how
one can be tempted by and succumb to
the possible addictive dangers of drugs
ch. 1. But then never gets preachy, and
he always includes himself as our fellow
to our possible response to the hypocrisy
he finds for example his report of 9 Dec. 15 Yeshiva

younger [illegible] cyclorama has
a call. His offering
is that the guy got tough, the
tough yoke thing. Stem dispenses
a kind of ineffably wisdom. He's
like a good buddy toddler reader,
never patronizing or "this is the thing."
It's his honesty about himself, his
ability to laugh at himself, to be
honest about the awkward, as well as
that rarer the book answer it
fun to read. If you feel like, the
book will hit you up on ADD. Stem
is insightful and comprehensive, see
the lady for Ruby B. - quote. Offred is
dealing with ADD. Some of the other topics
are Sorcerer, Forgiveness, Sleep, Queens,
Eggs, Work out, Warfare, Romantic Gods
hair, Rompers, Rain, Love stories.
~~Hens~~ You can choose this topic as well
as the day. Unless you choose
a question you'll be rewarded with the

ready of it. You'll learn
more about yourself, your fellow
[illegible] men and [illegible] if you ask yes,
You'll learn about humanity [illegible].
A wise, gentle, compassionate [illegible].

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FRIDAY-SATURDAY
10:00 AM-10 PM

VALIDATED PARKING
DURANT/CHANNING
GARAGE

Review:

The Promise of Rest by Reynolds Price (Scribner's 1995)

This book deals with the effect of AIDS on a white Patrician Southern family, the Mayfields. Wade Mayfield, a new york Architect is brought by his father Hutch back down South to die ~~surrounded~~ by his ~~family~~ estranged family. Price has made Hutch, (who Price himself a writer - in residence at Duke University) the central character of the book. The problem with this is that ~~Hutch~~ Price fails to make Hutch a likeable even a believable character. At the beginning of the novel Hutch is asleep with a poet but comes across stuffy academic. When he comes to Hutch's office with problem (the student's failing) Hutch asks him if the "touch" of the poem the student has written was as an intended "due hand" ~~to him~~. Later the student tells him that "Eros has never a problem" for the couple. Hutch replies "Oh lucky pair!" This reader found ~~was~~ was so turned off by Hutch by such pretentious language and behavior that I was immediately distanced from ~~Hutch~~ him. In the classroom he comes across

as an arrogant prov. of all. ~~Hatch's neglect of his son is not fully explained~~ ~~at the book~~. When Hulk lets out an "animal cry of pain" on learning that his son has gone blind, the effect on the reader is unintentionally comical, almost as comical as the thought of Gore Vidal letting out a similar cry. Price whose stories and novels with Port have been powerful and full of the Southern writers by now isolated "sense of place" has failed with this one. None of the characters, except perhaps for the awkward and shy 17 year old Caiman Grazer are believable or fully realized. Even Woods himself, the boy now, is little more than a cipher. Jacoby's letters have comment, e.g. Even Hulk's attempts to avoid boundaries by separating his ~~as~~ lover's block Sadler and her son (who may be Hatch's grandson) fail to provide readers with a sense Hulk's attempts at tenderness seem to be out-of-character and awkward that we don't worry them. The family is devastated and reunited by Wade's death but because we do not ~~know~~ care about them, the ending of the book, like

journey together to see Walker Wade does, has little or no emotional impact with reader. Perhaps if Price had walked the book in the first person Patty herself directly in Hilfiger shoes, we might feel more deeply & deliberately. A writer acquaintance of mine once said at a gay writers conference "I sometimes think Stephen King is more emotionally painful than being positive. He's got this straight once & for all. The people who suffer most from AIDS & HIV are those who die." Price might have done more by trying to get into the psychology of Wade, the dying man. It is of course very sad that the disease hits so many families but the dying are here many of all; it's their courage, in every day life, which gives me strength & hope and it is this I am more interested to read about. Also what about the poor family affected by the disease. The teary addict, the street person? Every is somewhat close to home & I wish that it more as every day concerns are no problem.

comments "Oh how terribly lucky
you!" This is hard for the reader to take.
Who, even in a Southern University talks like
this? Not only is Hutch hard to accept as
a character from "real life," but a number of
the other characters, too. Ivory Bondurant
the light-skinned waiter of Wade's new
dorm block lover, is from the South Bronx
supposedly, yet he talks like a graduate
medical student when describing
Wade's symptoms: "(He has) finally a
patch of Kaposi's sarcoma in the middle of his
forehead like an Indian caste mark, — a dot

Saturday's Child

1, Hester Bell Brewster

I am 47 years old, a Gallemore, 5 foot tall. I have been in a wheelchair since birth of Spina Bifida. I was born in England and grew up in the villages of Upper Wallop and Nether Wallop near Stockbridge. I am a married professional and I lived at first in Allegany New York City. I emigrated to the U.S. in 1974 after I won a scholarship from my school in England - Bursary Exhibition Awards - to study English. I graduated with an B.A. in English Literature from S.U.N.Y. in 1976 and decided to stay in the country. I felt a greater sense of freedom here, a greater acceptance by people for whom I was, especially in N. Valparaiso for those "blind" parts I'm eternally grateful for they enabled me to come out as a gay man. I have since then been in long term relationships. I'm not disabled. I'm different as you could say I had a choice of (& given by medical reasons) as they called

video [illegible] subject, she will
have a choice with what I wear from.

My family is a small one with a
history of health issues. When my
mother was a girl, her sister, my aunt
Wanda who was a twin is a [illegible] present
due to [illegible] during her [illegible]
pregnancy, due to my [illegible] falls
for a reason to [illegible] the daughter
of a flower shop plays a lot
[illegible] appropriately her teacher
has told her that [illegible] words
do mineral phrases helped her
play them better, with [illegible] feels
like mother. Immediately [illegible]
pressed the word "sing" to [illegible]
will [illegible] by [illegible] and she
had had some kind of [illegible].
As a disorder I felt [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] by my mother's
[illegible] to comfort me, [illegible] my [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible] as a [illegible]. My parents

song was a popular song the title
for a Enslaved day the song was
called "The Stars will remember."
the saying is the stars will remember, as
will I." When I say their suffering
it was a comfort to know I was not
alone. I sing the words literally
- my mother knew the suffering I was
going through, she felt it too, she
empathized and understood the pain
by which I inferred that patients
or God or "cruelty kindness
and tenderness" either "- God
help, or absence of pain.
Though I didn't know or understand
such a concept then, comes
and understanding now. I was not
alone. I too have been immensely
fortunate to rarely feel lonely or
even be alone much in my life.
I have many friends I talk with
friends from all over the world

centuries. One day when I was on holiday at a little village in the valley of Calamaton in Provence, I was after wandering around the town I had a total stranger come up to me & say (in English) in a very [illegible] voice, probably a little nervously "Hello darling how are you?" This made me feel very strange as the term "darling" is rarely used in a friendly manner to a stranger. I looked at him in a puzzled way (all of this happened quite frequently in the street) & he started to walk away. But then he suddenly seemed to feel two eyes, which I knew were on me, on him & he turned back to me. I was so taken aback, I was unsure, in a kind of daze-like state whether I was dreaming or not. I looked at him & he looked back at me & I knew that I was not dreaming. But he was dead, like a ghost or a

a sense of foreboding. I was unable to
myself. I would as my father & the rest
"be simple". Often I was too fearful to
believe this in the short term, but in the
long term I felt that to be true. When I
was three months old my parents took me
to a specialist in Harley Street London,
who told my mother that this young man will be
fine. He will go to University and have
a brilliant career." He must have seen
some kind of intelligence in my eyes
~~months~~ perhaps. When my father told me
this, I ~~was~~ understood I was open
just like you, perhaps closing as
people do, my world. I'm not
sure I ever had a brilliant career, but I
but the way for the ~~thought~~ I ~~got~~ of, not
to a University or all was unusual
to say the least especially in the forties
when/where/when/ decades people went
to college at all anywhere often confuse
to Mental Schools or to Institutes —

In the Garden of the Angels

It is always early spring
tender blades of grass and camas weed
in the flowerbeds full of the roots
that carry the saddle of
the Angels. There with the
great canvas angels'
limbs and the dusty dawn of
cobble paths where the future
is hope. They have never
been trodden or planted or
disturbed. Here
like this love is here
not medicine - it is the
medicine. Flowers that
heal the mind, ~~leaves~~
~~wet~~ yellow fingers
reach up in scarlet
Revelry so set my
dress with grass where
blame Mercies

With a new energy.
They do not believe
in God only in
the power of guns
in the power of holding
watches, feeling with hands
all fears,

well meaning but wrong headed attempt at shielding of cuddles. When it was suggested by the authorities from the National Health that I move to a special school, my parents, bless them, refused. I was not brought up to think of myself as disabled or ill, but better than perhaps than that I grew up as a poor feeble cripple with crutches. When I asked my mother about this I vaguely remember the other children in the village (I must have been about six years old) she merely replied "You're disabled." This [redacted] hurt me, though her intentions I'm sure were good. It doesn't matter that you're disabled because you're brilliant. This didn't reassure me much. It did matter. But my visits at the homes of [illegible] friends for tea and to see their new [illegible] were always [illegible]. Again her

I was raised in my f/s
years where comfort
I was brilliant, no luxury
was brought. As well
I've been Not here even
I was brilliant, thought
I've help to me clever
as thanks if you're
troubles. O/ come. No
problem, that I leaves
to chat freely as a bon
orchestra. I'm also
from to reach, my mind
was always got me the
I needed to go. I have rarely been
in trust with my body, thought of myself
as real - any body until my late 20's
and then I've learned a life of
unrequited dreams, upset dreams,
bitterness & longing. This decades
my whole adolescence in fact.
to my twenties. I've a quarter of that - I

people to talk to. Being without a relationship - many of them, whether voluntarily or not, pay for being the "odd one out". Most women seem very fulfilled and fulfilled. Their dreams & wants. Men's thinking related as a double person among" attributes is detached and discouraging. Just 9 years have not been very able disabled people leading "normal" lives with jobs, relationships children etc. However, this could have changed my life. I'm at UCL. Usually not more fulfilled people, especially in their thirties. But I was introduced by them they had some kind of strength I lacked I didn't have. I think I do have one but I ~~for~~ ~~actors~~ for many years now work/job I didn't pursue at all time holds it inside me. I was born with

a story Comments or like say can
people have call a story not.
Ellen say with courage. Oh yes they carry
the the idea that many people have is that
we ladies are courageous is
rubbish. We are not more courageous
than anyone else. Am I more
courageous than the single mother bringing
up her child and work 9-5 in every city
Diana Can how do you mean
courage. Courage is a word that
AD doesn't enter about. He is so
brave, such an example. An example
of what. He thinks of the human
spirit as ordinary. Courage
such. Or taller don't. Phrases would
that word in right flow of eyes with of
Muddle. Like I go on stage
to perform my the work they (were about
this date, pressure, me say not
a fly but they usually told
please-and-thank-you or write down

At least two years to go off to
Jobs about my daughter. To
use the money strongly as a
pollster, stripper or waiter.
I think this is true. Just as ~~the~~ A-A
can called themselves niggers & it
work I can call myself
dumb cripple & I feel like & so
I clash you. Beg dear. How
You need J.C. Fool? René
Wrong? "His jokes and conversa-
tions capable of crisp humor of
the kind. Re problem? how
will the book there & not be
fake I feel one as a mark for
anyone who's fakes work dealt with
People (often people that hate
often ridiculous) Truth
understood It's been deeply
buried for years & that I have
felt a lot this last years better
suffers a joke. I became

disabled — my left side numb
with considerable loss of movement
loss of vision in my left eye, loss
of short term memory and so on.
I have re-experienced the impact of
disability. That "all-at-once" feeling
I'm disabled - just like the moment
when I asked my doctor directly if I was
going crazy. I never felt my disabilities but
I do now. I realize that I need for
years I denied and kept denying but I do
hate it. Not all the time. I hate it
when I get treated like an "all-or-nothing"
person. Just the other day I was in
my neighborhood walking to the store
when I heard a group of guys outside in the
cold, at the post of a flight of stairs
in order to get inside a convenient
to eat, but many of all I noticed
when people make rude comments.
Once I was walking in yes, I'm
A-D terms of the. What do I say when I

thing? Even my brain or
head. I don't
care for Cub Reporter Wells
either. I don't
to be utterly upset by new
things. I may only
have a short work week
because I'm always
wrong. Yet I like this me
to stay "in" work
work. Suddenly, an exit date
near. Will I ask I'm
about. I feel a melt
not to stay in bed
my head my legs. I take
myself to bed.
between of Rendezvous to
I will see
that to fold them we follow. or
I decide I'm stoned RF. for
I'm my legs sick and
wrong feeling hard

I have never supported myself on my legs, never walked. I have no idea what it must feel like to walk from high up - not that I would like to get up if I could. I am in the chair. Only when I am carried on someone's arms do I get an idea of what it must be like for most of us. It looks like a long way down to the ground. In the wheelchair - it's large - motorised and goes at a good speed I feel protected, both from falling and being hit, though really I was hit by a car crossing a street in NYC. I was fortunate to get away with only a few bruises here & there but

Poem based on the
Poem of Ten Chongyangs.
for Lorna.

The air is white dust
above harbour gate
like a lost leg.
The call is love grudge
love grudge and
[illegible]

The rock is blessed with
a rainbow crest
like the hand of God.
You cannot separate rock
from rainbow stone
you cannot separate
[illegible]
for the heart

Prelude

Next to the keyboard's
~~lonely~~ empty chair
lies a poem folded in a fountain
of calligraphy. A red seal at its end
one's
looks like a jewel on an ant's tip
I don't care ~~what~~ the ~~words~~ say
Turkey
I turn my back on the poems
as
is of leaves and name the
pesky of the wind.

The East & the West

We have too much glorified
race & the western artist looks
with Eastern art. Here on
perception, Dr Crosses hope
tells a deep story, a halo
queen shutter tells of ~~ex~~ and death
a Mother, boy tell, of loneliness
~~Here in western world~~
~~historians of today~~
a universe has
the ~~other~~ gone
~~from culture~~
blown to us the
color from the trees

She. Stars
headed to bed.
She read stars
her whole
entire childhood.
wishes she knew
the words will it
forward until the bombs
turn parents dust.
Because one mother
declares endless war
her love, until two of
your hearts rebellion.
Without the bombs
and just rebellion.
we ask
with your
your the world's
the new pope
with blame
you are numb.

Prologue.

Here we only would as dream.
Time's a year in a day
Each work stirs
for Summer afternoon.
~~for dust autumn~~
~~night winter~~
at midnight
the Gardens ~~silent~~ where the spirits
We are reborn
~~ready light~~
new years light
light and the mistaken
the migrant birds
flying earth.

Select shot.
Winter shot

Prelude

(1) Here we only watch and dream.
a day seems a year
each morning shiny,
each summer, afternoon.
~~at the~~ at midnight
the year turns - winter to Spring
moonlight strikes the mountain's peak,
the migrant birds fly south

2. the air is white.
a ~~bird has flown into it~~ ✓
like a broken fig leaf.
~~the bird has flown into it~~
Its cry is "love gone by,
love gone-by....."

1. the earth is blessed
with a rainbow across it
like the hand of God
You cannot separate
red from rainbow

Tuesday after Reading

English 101 Sec 12 and 13

Wednesday Tuesday only

Get Olney from Chelsea +

go to Lindy

Thursday doctor Nolan 3pm

Gelsons 60145

with the book from the Library

Prelude

I. Next to God Landscape
a poem falls in a spectrum
of calligraphy.
I don't care what the words say,
I'm utterly sped of
Loveliness and name
the charges of the words.

Heavy the blue lupines
on the knees, they do not even
look up to see me.
They are not bought
They are the flowers' creatures
so dedicated to duty,
too ~~beautiful~~ lovely to see

the huddle of men
around the monitors:
they are so busy arguing
they don't see the grader
above them.
they talk philosophy
while the trees
mock them
laughing in the wind
like mere schoolchildren.

the fronds of bamboo
rant to heaven, yet there
is order in it. It is their
business to cheer hungry, to flutter
with joy of growing green.

P

Courage

They always said
"He gets that honest
that one.
Once in front of a card
shop I saw the card I wrote
was in the front of the
window. By candlelight
somewhere I understood
to tell another that
it was Dora Mae
My grandmother (my father's
mother) grumbled "My
Gent you alone in
for trap? I turn
time that I [illegible] love.
another hostile
bar fights broken
my elbows
[illegible]
the [illegible] lights
[illegible]

Harry Is Out

Instead of coming to look for
us down the path to bring
us to the rotten shelter.
They have begun to run to
help pursue pick up
the dead bodies of
Everywhere is open
Shooting with blood
and bullets over
the bodies on the way re-
moved shelter the
108 wounded
Some fainted
They were screaming
because the bullets

17:15

Bedroom

Ricardo

Eduardo

724-3353

ONVERSION TABLES

er (m) = 100 cm =		1,000 mm
eter (mm)	=	.001 m
er (cm)	=	.01 m
m)	=	.1 m
	=	10 m
		100 m
		m

English 101 Section 12

	NY	CC	#	P
Wendy Clarke	B	B		
Karen Urquart	B	B		
Linda Calixte	BB-			
Nicole Woods	B			
Dairo Bernal	B			
Yenny Cuevas-Osorio	B			
Anita Morales	B			
Jorge Reinoso	B			
Dairo Bernal	B-			
Mauricio Lauriano	B			
Shenoach Bakista	B			
James Rodriguez	B			
Ana Pacheco	B-			
Barbara Zuniga	C+			
Nanette Anderson	B-			
Jonel Ramos	B-			
Wendy Jacobson	B-			
Keisha Combs	B			
Alejandro Calvario	B-			
Relio Vaccaro	!			
Fredericka Li				
Shawn Kelly				

Useful Information

Amenda 724-3353

MULTIPLICATION TABLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24
3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36
4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48
5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60
6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72
7	14	21	28	35	42	49	56	63	70	77	84
8	16	24	32	40	48	56	64	72	80	88	96
9	18	27	36	45	54	63	72	81	90	99	108
10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120
11	22	33	44	55	66	77	88	99	110	121	132
12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144

Table of Time Measure

60 seconds	= 1 minute
60 minutes	= 1 hour
24 hours	= 1 day
7 days	= 1 week
30 days	= 1 calendar month
12 months	= 1 year
365 days	= 1 common year
366 days	= 1 leap year
100 years	= 1 century

Table of Dry Measure

2 pints (pt.)	= 1 quart (qt.)
8 quarts	= 1 peck (pk.)
4 pecks	= 1 bushel (bu.)
1 cord	= 128 cu. ft.

Table of Liquid Measure

4 gills (gi.)	= 1 pint (pt.)
2 pints	= 1 quart (qt.)
4 quarts	= 1 gallon (gal.)
31½ gallons	= 1 barrel (bbl.)
2 barrels	= hogshead (hhd.)

Table of Paper Measure

24 sheets	= 1 quire
20 quires	= 1 ream
10 reams	= 1 bale

Table of Linear Measure

12 inches	= 1 foot
3 feet	= 1 yard
16½ ft. (5½ yds.)	= 1 rod
660 feet	= 1 furlong
320 rods (5280 ft.)	= 1 mile

Miscellaneous Measures

12 units	= 1 dozen
12 doz.	= 1 gross
12 gr.	= 1 great gross
20 units	= 1 score
1 hand	= 4 inches
1 fathom	= 6 feet
1 knot	= 6086 feet
3 knots	= 1 league
1 bu. potatoes	= 60 lbs.
1 barrel flour	= 196 lbs.
1 cu. ft. of water	= 7.48 liquid gals. and weighs. 62.425 lbs.

Diameter of circle x 3.1416 = circumference

Diameter of circle squared x .7854 = area.

Atmospheric pressure is 14.7 lbs. per sq. in. at sea level.

13½ cu. ft. of air weighs 1 lb.

Table of Cubic Measure

1728 cubic inches	= 1 cubic foot
27 cubic feet	= 1 cubic yard
128 cubic feet	= 1 cord of wood
24¾ cubic feet	= 1 perch of stone

NOTE—A cord of wood is a pile 8 feet long, 4 feet wide and 4 feet high. A perch of stone or brick is 16½ feet long, 1½ feet wide, and 1 foot high.

Table of Avoirdupois Weight

16 drams	= 1 ounce (oz.)
16 ounces	= 1 pound (lb.)
100 pounds	= 1 hundredweight (cwt.)
2000 pounds	= 1 ton (T.)
2240 pounds	= 1 long ton (L. T.)

Table of Troy Weight

24 grains (gr.)	= 1 pennyweight (dwt.)
20 pennyweights	= 1 ounce (oz.)
12 ounces	= 1 pound (lb.)

Table of Circular Measure

60 seconds (")	= 1 minute (')
60 minutes	= 1 degree (°)
360 degrees	= 1 circumference

A degree of the earth's surface or a meridian = 69.16 miles at the equator.

Table of Apothecaries' Weight

20 grains (gr.)	= 1 scruple (℈)
3 scruples	= 1 dram (ʒ)
8 drams	= 1 ounce (℥)
12 ounces	= 1 pound (lb.)

Table of Surface Measure

144 sq. in.	= 1 sq. ft.
9 sq. ft.	= 1 sq. yd.
30¼ sq. yds.	= 1 sq. rod
160 sq. rods	= 1 acre
640 acres	= 1 sq. mile

An acre measures 208.71 ft. on each side.

A section of land is 1 sq. mile.

A quarter section is 160 acres.

A township is 36 sq. miles.

CONVERSION TABLES

LENGTH

1 meter (m)	= 100 cm	= 1,000 mm
1 millimeter (mm)	=	.001 m
1 centimeter (cm)	=	.01 m
1 decimeter (dm)	=	.1 m
1 decameter (dkm)	=	10 m
1 hectometer (hm)	=	100 m
1 kilometer (km)	=	1,000 m

CAPACITY

1 liter (l)	= 100 cl	= 1,000 ml
1 milliliter (ml)	=	.001 l
1 centiliter (cl)	=	.01 l
1 deciliter (dl)	=	.1 l
1 decaliter (dkl)	=	10 l
1 hectoliter (hl)	=	100 l
1 kiloliter (kl)	=	1,000 l

WEIGHT

1 gram (g)	= 100 cg	= 1,000 mg
1 milligram (mg)	=	.001 g
1 centigram (cg)	=	.01 g
1 decigram (dg)	=	.1 g
1 decagram (dkg)	=	10 g
1 hectogram (hg)	=	100 g
1 kilogram (kg)	=	1,000 g

METERS	YARDS	INCHES
1.000	1.093	39.37
.914	1.000	36.00

CENTIMETERS	INCHES	FEET
1.00	.394	.0328
2.54	1.000	1/12
30.48	12.000	1.000

KILOMETERS	MILES
1.000	.621
1.609	1.000

GRAMS	OUNCES	POUNDS
1.00	.035	.002
28.35	1.000	1/16
453.59	16.000	1.000
1,000.00	35.274	2.205

KILOGRAMS	OUNCES	POUNDS
1.000	35.274	2.205
.028	1.000	1/16
.454	16.000	1.000

LITERS	PINTS	QUARTS	GAL.
1.000	2.113	1.057	.264
.473	1.000	1/2	1/8
.946	2.000	1.000	1/4
3.785	8.000	4.000	1.000

0
1.60
43100 09910

aLC 67
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